





LICKING VALLEY COURIER.  
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Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
H. G. COTTE, Editor.

We are authorized to announce  
JOHN W. COFFEY,  
of Morgan county, as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Congress from the Ninth Congressional district, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

A Merry Christmas to you!

A merry Christmas to one and all.

Remember the unfortunate today.

Who will be "a risin'" h-l in Mexico next Christmas?

They are not all called "Pankhurst" but there are others just the same.

Start the New Year by getting your neighbor to subscribe for the COURIER.

"Peace on earth, good will to men" is a beautiful sentiment but when will it be realized?

If you have aught against your neighbor hold your peace until the Christmas spirit subsides.

A vote for Hon. J. C. W. Beckham for U. S. Senator is a vote for the cause of temperance in the truest sense of the word.

The "out-of-towns" are arriving home for the holidays. Verily, there ought to be rejoicing in the homes while the Yule Log brightly burns.

The COURIER moves that the warring factions of the Ladies' Aid Society declare a truce until after the holidays, and then they can scrap all winter for ought we care.

Why not recruit a regiment of Eastern Kentucky's "bad men" and send them down to settle the Mexican revolution?

Better give useful Christmas gifts to those who need them than to give superfluous gifts to those who don't need them and don't care a rap after they have received them.

Where is that republican who said that no democrat would have the nerve to look a bull calf in the face two months after Woodrow Wilson was inaugurated President?

Some people are crying hard times because food stuffs are high, and yet others are setting up the same kind of a howl because the laboring man is getting a good price for his work.

The "pome" on baptism in last issue, contributed by an inmate of the Eastern Kentucky Asylum, has caused considerable comment. To prevent the controversy that seems imminent, we will say that only crazy people will be permitted to discuss doctrinal religion the through these columns.

The Jackson Times is behind the times. O'Mara makes the claim for Jackson that it has more pretty girls than any town in the State. Being a recent arrival in Eastern Kentucky, he speaks from a lack of knowledge. It is conceded by all who have visited West Liberty that we have the prettiest girls in the mountains, and more of them.

The latest from Mexico is that just at the time when the success of the revolutionists seems assured, another revolution is being organized against the revolutionists. Wouldn't it be a good idea to equip both sides with the latest in arms and ammunition and leave them to kill off each other so that country could be settled by people who know what good government is?

From the experiences of some of our citizens it is best to keep the Christmas liquor under lock and key.

## TO THE NEW OFFICERS.

Within the next few days the oath of office will have been administered to the county officers elect, and they will have assumed their various duties and responsibilities. The success or failure of any administration depends largely upon the beginning. The start that is made will, to a great extent, influence the policy of the whole term.

The COURIER is optimistic and predicts a sane, businesslike administration; that the new officers will bring into the discharge of their duties all the energy and ability that they possess, and that they will earnestly study local conditions and seek the best means for advancing the interests of Morgan county; that the finances will be handled in an economical, yet not niggardly, manner. We trust that a spirit of enlightened progress will control and that the work of public improvement will be systematically carried out. Road improvement is our most vital need and we hope for great work along this line.

The opportunity is before the new county administration, and it can make good if it will. This paper will heartily co-operate with the new officers in any effort to promote better civic conditions in this county, and will not hesitate to let the people know of every effort on the part of the officers to promote better conditions. And, on the other hand, it will as readily tell the people of any wilful failure of the officers to do their duty. As a newspaper it will publish facts about the county affairs, hoping always that the facts will reflect credit upon all concerned.

## NINETEEN THIRTEEN.

One week more and the year nineteen hundred thirteen will have become one of the years of the past. Before beginning the new year it were well to review the dying year and see if we cannot benefit by its lessons. In the year that is slipping into the unrecalled past, doubtless all of us have had experiences that will help us to live the new year better if we will profit by them.

Few of us realize the full significance of the death of the old year and the birth of the new year. It is more than the mere passing of time. Each year brings us nearer to the time when we, too, must pass away and to the beginning of a new existence. Each passing year is another milestone on the road to Eternity. Have we so lived the year that is dying that the world has been better for our having lived? No matter how much money you have accumulated, no matter how much work you have done, the year has been wasted, so far as you are concerned, if your life has not been such that the world is better for your having lived.

Take that thought with you into the living out of the year nineteen hundred fourteen, and shape your conduct by it and you will doubtless accomplish more than you did during the past twelve months.

## GOOD START.

Judge Dennis tells us that one of his first acts will be to have a complete statement of the finances of the county published, showing the exact financial condition of the county. This is a requirement of the law and should be done annually. Heretofore this has only been done once during the three years and a half of the COURIER's existence. It argues well for Judge Dennis that he wants to begin his administration by taking the public into his confidence and keeping them informed about the state of their business.

The COURIER is mailed one day earlier than the regular day of publication in order to give the editor and printers an opportunity to have a Christmas holiday. Instead of missing an issue, as is customary with country weeklies, the COURIER comes out a day early with a special Christmas number, making this issue one of more than ordinary interest.

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All Pictures of Kentucky's Governors  
From the foundation of the State to the present time—The only complete collection in existence.  
Pictures of all Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Wilson. Flags of all Nations in colors. The very latest Kentucky Map showing Counties, towns, railroads, Congressional districts, etc. Latest Kentucky Census. Full and complete map of the United States. Full and complete map of the world. In the historical Kentucky sketch is given the political statistics from the foundation of the State to the present time. It includes—All State Officials. Executive Department. All Departments of the State Government with the heads of each Department and the clerical forces with their salaries. Various Kentucky Boards and Courts with their staff with officers and salaries. Political Committees and Organizations of the State. Kentucky United States Senators. Kentucky Chief Justices. Speakers of the Kentucky House. Congressional Districts. Railroad Commissioners. Senatorial Districts. Counties of Kentucky, when made and from what Counties.  
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## Great Sacrifice Sale At The New Store

If you want some Big Bargains from now on till the first of January, 1914, this is your chance. We have a few Hats, Caps, Ties and Sweaters left that we are going to sell at a loss in order to make room for our new Spring line.

\$1.50 Hats go at	\$0.75	\$1.00 Dress Shirts go at	\$0.70
1.00 Hats go at	.50	.50 Dress Shirts go at	.30
1.00 Caps go at	.65	1.00 Sweaters go at	.35
.50 Caps go at	.25	.50 Ties go at	.38
.25 Caps go at	.15	.25 Ties go at	.15
.25 Hats for boys go at	.18	40 Boys' Shirts go at	.20
.50 Yarn Scarfs go at	.20	.50 Line of nice Serge goods	.35

In fact everything we have will be sold at a greatly reduced prices during these few days. We need the money to pay honest debts and must have it by the first of the new year, even if we have to lose a little ourselves. These are Real Bargains. Don't miss them. Only good until January 1st, 1914.  
Respectfully,  
T. B. STURDIVANT & SON.

## SCISSORS and PASTE With an Occasional Cursory Comment by the Editor.

### Dandyines.

He called her "jily," "violet," "rose,"  
And every other flower of spring.  
She said: "I can't be all of those,  
So you must lilac everything."  
—Masonic Home Journal.

### Then?

She—You puckered up your lips to me and then I thought that you were going to kiss me.  
He—Oh, I got some grit in my mouth.  
She—Well, for goodness sake swallow it. You need it. You need it in your system.—Ex.

### Back to the Farm Crusade.

We have heard much in recent years from pulpit and press, from statesmen and politicians, concerning the necessity of people going back to the farm; but these preachers and teachers and agitators want to force somebody else back to the farm. They do not go back themselves; they prefer to live in town with all the town comforts and with all of the food supplies the commission merchant and expressman can bring to the doors. They grow alarmed at times by the increase in price which testifies to the scarcity of food supplies. Then we have the articles and addresses calling upon the whole population to go back to the farm.

The school census of Kansas, just completed, shows that the rural school population of that

flourishing and flowering State has decreased 13,991 in the past five years, whereas in the same period the city school population has increased 16,000.

So, instead of the movement back to the farm assuming any great proportions, the drift toward the city seems to be as great as ever. Fourteen thousand children in the past five years have been transferred from the country schools of Kansas to the city schools of Kansas, and the country schools of Kansas are probably as attractive as any in America.—Louisville Evening Post.

## A Splendid Clubbing Bargain. WE OFFER

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Both one year \$1.35  
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What the Weekly Enquirer Is  
It is issued every Thursday, subscription price \$1 per year, and it is one of the best home metropolitan weeklies of today. It has all the facilities of the great Daily Enquirer for obtaining the world's events, and for that reason can give you all the leading news. It carries a great amount of valuable farm matter, crisp editorials and reliable up-to-date market reports. Its numerous departments make it a necessity to every home, farm or business man.

This grand offer is limited and we advise you to take advantage by subscribing for the above combination right now. Call or mail orders to  
The Courier, West Liberty, Ky.

Elderly people use Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets because they are mild.

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A Wonderland of Toys!

A Marvel of V

Dolls, DOLLS, DOLLS.

Unbreakable dolls.

Dolls of all kinds.

Toy pianos, drums, harps.

Toy furniture. Tables, chairs &c

Toy trunks.

Automobiles, trains and other mechanical toys.

Wagons, air rifles, carpenter's tools, watches, for the boys.

Jewel boxes, china sets, jewelry for the little girls.

Story books for all.

Everything you can think of for the children.

The lowest prices.



Sparrow's finest candy boxes are beautiful.

Hair receivers.

Books and stationery line of the latter of

Something for every impossible to be the items we have supply you with suit any taste, to Come in and see the play of Holiday G ever shown in Wes. No trouble to show.

Save money and get a sortment by buying buying at Keeton's Soft drinks while you

Don't forget that I carry the completest line of Groceries, Notions, Hot and Cold Drinks, in town.

D. R. KEETON

## Santa Claus is Coming



My Main Supply Depot is Henry & Sons. SANTA CLAUS.

He will bring toys, wagons, rifles, overcoats for the boys; dolls, pretty trunks and novelties for the girls.

Boys' Overcoats, \$ 2.50 to \$ 5.00.	Trunks \$2.50 to \$ 5.00.
Boys' Suits, 1.25 to 5.00.	Suitcases 1.00 to 5.00.
Men's Overcoats, 6.00 to 12.00.	Toys of all kinds.
Men's Suits, 7.00 to 15.00.	Lowest prices.
Ladies' Coats, 7.00 to 10.00.	Best quality of goods.

Iron Bedsteads, Mattresses, Comforters, Shoes, Clocks, Decorated Lamps, Dishes, Sewing Machines, and Staple Articles for whole family.

LET US HELP YOU MAKE THIS THE  
HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS

for the family they have known.

We thank one and all for the nice trade we have been enjoying, and hope it will continue.

Faithfully yours,

E. HENRY & SONS, INDEX, Ky.

## WATCH US GROW!

Three years ago we began with a little more than \$25,000 deposits. Now we have more than \$100,000. Good business methods and courteous treatment it. Don't you want to grow with us?

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West Liberty, Ky.

S. R. COLLIER, President. I. C. FERGUSON, Vice-President.  
W. A. DUNCAN, Cashier. D. S. HENRY, Asst. Cashier.

## Morehead & North Fork Railroad. MOREHEAD DIVISION.

South Bound.			Time Table No. 8.			North Bound.		
1	5	9	STATIONS	4	8	12		
Lv. Daily	Lv. Daily	Lv. Sun-		Arr Daily	Arr Daily	Arr Sun-		
ex Sund'y	ex Sund'y	day only		ex Sund'y	ex Sund'y	day only		
8:20 a.m.	8:25 p.m.	8:30 a.m.	Morehead	11:57 a.m.	5:20 p.m.	12:30 p.m.		
8:25 "	8:30 "	8:35 "	Clearfield	11:52 "	5:16 "	12:27 "		
8:30 "	8:35 "	8:40 "	Summit	11:47 "	5:11 "	12:22 "		
8:35 "	8:40 "	8:45 "	Lick Fork	11:42 "	5:06 "	12:17 "		
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# The Colonel's Last Campaign

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFANT VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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Long Colonel Talbot sat in his leather chair in the lobby of the Grand, twiddling his cigar, smoking his cigar, and talking politics. Under the broad brim of slouch hat his hair was almost to his shoulders, the long mustache, like a Georgian's at the court, was as white as the spot where his finger itched it yellow.

It was not a politician of either Dunleith and Cairo not proud to bend over the chair, take his thin hand "Hello, Colonel, what's new?" The colonel had an air of "I'm out of politics, now anything. What do you want?" Sometimes, if the passing happened to be of the old colonel would take him by the hand and would saunter away. If the politician came from Illinois, the colonel would look at him. If from southern Illinois, the colonel would take him by the hand and would saunter away. If from southern Illinois, the colonel would take him by the hand and would saunter away.

Spring came, rolling up from the muddy Ohio, showering its apple blossoms in the orchards of Egypt, sprinkling with purple flowers the prairies of central Illinois, and finally flooding with tawny sunshine the cold waters of Lake Michigan. It was the year the legislature that chose Warren's successor in the senate was to be elected, and when the senator came home from Washington he found his home in sad repair.

The senator was not in a pleasant mood. There was opposition to his reelection, and while his machine ignored it, and while George R. Baldwin, lawyer who watched the interests of the big corporations during the sessions of the legislature, said it was a sporadic demonstration of soreheads, back numbers and labor skates, it was spreading, as the picturesque politicians from the corn lands of central Illinois would say, like a prairie fire. Jacksonville, where the standard of revolt had first been raised, was in Morgan, the colonel's home county, and so it came to pass that the defection was laid to the machinations of the colonel himself.

When Warren learned of the colonel's new interest in the campaign, he cunningly decided to utilize it by throwing his strength to Carroll in the First, provided the colonel would withdraw his opposition. He prided himself on being a man who harbored no resentments. So he sent Dan Ford, his private secretary, to open negotiations for peace.

seated in the leather chair, swinging one thin leg over the other, his white hose wrinkling over his low shoes, hollering Carroll how Great came to Springfield from Galena seeking a commission in the army. Ford diplomatically broached the subject of a conference between the colonel and the senator. The colonel heard him to the end, but said nothing. His mustache simply lifted a little with the curl of his lip. Ford was evidently disappointed.

"Have you any reply?" he asked, "or any message?" "Yes," said the colonel, and his gray eyes flashed under his shaggy brows. "Present my compliments to Senator Warren, and tell him that if he ever presumes to speak to me again in all his life, I'll slap his face, and if he resents it, I'll kill him."

The next morning an interview with Warren appeared in all the papers. "I would prefer," the senator was reported as saying, "to retire to private life and resume my interrupted law practice, if I were not compelled to seek vindication by the bushwacker of this doing old ingrate, who, disappointed in his attempts to monopolize patronage that belongs to patriotic party workers, now skulls behind the sympathy his years and infirmities excite, to wage a guerrilla warfare."

The colonel read the interview at breakfast. Half an hour later a man stopped by his chair in the lobby and said something to the colonel that made him drop his paper, and look up over his eyeglasses with a frown. The man was known as Birdy Quinn, and he had lost his job in the water office the week before, because Warren wished to make room for a fellow who could deliver more votes at the coming primaries than Birdy could.

"Are you sure?" the colonel asked. "Sure! Isn't it all over the ward this morning?" "You're sure that Pat Gibbons consented to run as Warren's candidate for state senator in the First district against Carroll—after promising me—me?" He bent his brows angrily and pointed with a long forefinger at his own breast.

"Well, hell's bells!" said Quinn. "Wasn't Baldwin working with him half the night?" "Well, Birdy," he said wearily, "I guess I've got one more fight left in me."

Most men thought it was Warren's interview that caused the colonel to consent at last to lead the opposition against him, though some said it was but the fascination of politics, which is like the fascination of the sea, so that a man who follows it once must follow it till he dies. "I never thought I'd live to see the day when I'd be glad to find the old man's chair empty," said Eph Harkness of Macoupin that afternoon. He had come up from Carlinville in response to a telegram from the colonel, and having registered, and given his bag and linen to a bell-boy, was removing his big felt hat to mop his wet brow.

"I'm afraid he won't be able to stand the strain of a campaign," said Carroll. "Stand the strain! Him?" exclaimed Harkness. "Why, he'll be alive and drawing pay when they're referring to Sir Warren as ex-senator!" "I hate to have them say such mean things about him," Carroll persisted, thinking of the interviews.

"If they think they can say any mean things 'bout him then he kin 'bout them, jes' let 'em lam in," chuckled Mosely of Alexander. "Yes," mused Harkness. "I'll be the greatest fight we've had in Illinois since Logan's time. We've got a leader now."

There was an echo of the old days in his voice, which, with its gentle hint of regret, was lost on Carroll, who had not known the colonel in the old days. For a month the colonel did not go out of the hotel. He was up early and at work, his cigar in his mouth, dictating letters, sending telegrams, receiving callers. When he slept, no one knew. He never had his hat off. He ate his meals from a tray in his room, after the food had grown cold. His headquarters recalled pathetically the old days when his power and supremacy were unquestioned. They held his morning levee, and the back numbers and the soreheads Baldwin had talked about, who came with their grievances, their impossible schemes, their paltry ambitions. Of such stuff the colonel had to make his machine.

The night before the primaries a crowd, foul with the reek of tobacco, alcohol and perspiration, was shuffling about in the hall and ante-rooms of the colonel's headquarters. The crowd was noisy, profane and confident. But inside, the steering committee was assembled, and it was very sober. Garwood, at the littered table, had been scratching his head over political equations. Conventions had been held in all the thirty-six outside districts, and sixty-nine candidates had been nominated, fifty-five representatives and fourteen senators. Of these they could depend upon twenty-nine. It required fifty-two to control a legislative caucus, when the party has a bare majority on joint ballot, so they would have to nominate at least twenty-three of their candidates in Cook county to get a caucus majority, assuming the ultimate election of them all. Fifty-seven candidates were to be selected in Cook county on the morning. Of them, they should name at least thirty-five to be entirely safe. In other words, they must carry Cook county.

"Is that 'counth' hold-over senators?" asked Mosely, when Garwood was done. "Yes, counting the hold-overs—Warren claims fourteen out of the seventeen." "Josh Badger never'll vote for him," said Mosely. "He gives us Josh," Garwood replied. "Bates and Halliday are uncertain."

"Not so damned uncertain," said Mosely. "They're only waitin' to be seen." "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness. "Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an iron cuspidor. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

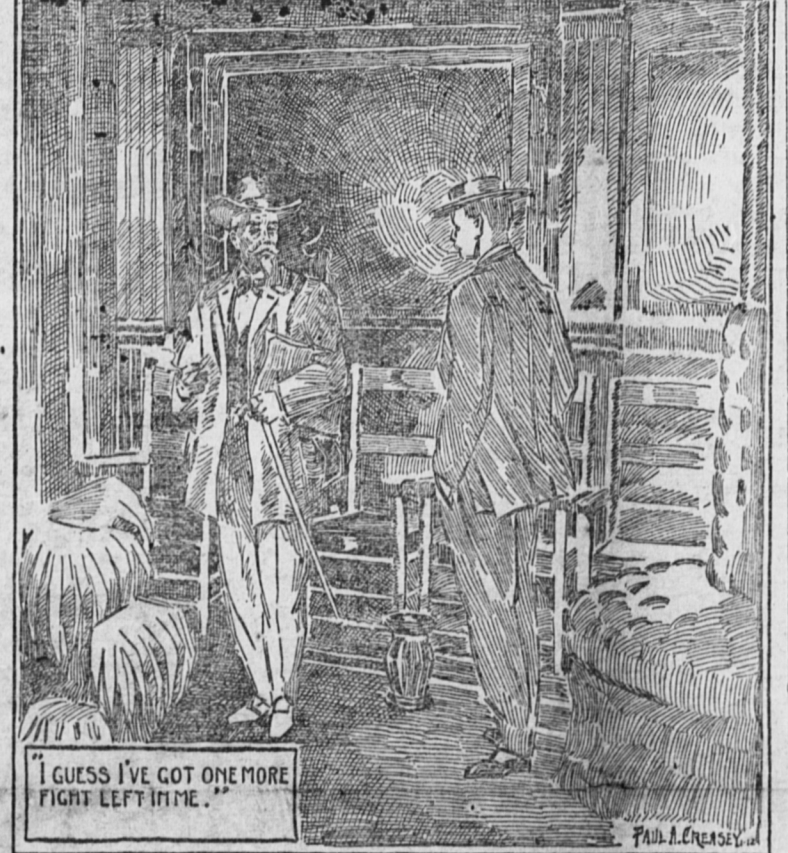
"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provided," always, however," suggested Mosely in statutory language. "Oh, course," assented Garwood, petulant from the heat and the situation, "they won't all be elected. That's why he'll work like hell to carry Cook. He lies when he says he doesn't give a damn how she goes tomorrow."

"He always does that," said the colonel, from his bed. Carroll, to whom political calculations savored always of the mystery of higher mathematics, said: "Seems to me you could figure it better than that."

"Well, you try it," said Garwood, dropping his pencil and tilting back in his chair. There was not much hope, and the sobriety deepened. After a while there was a knock on the door, and a shaven head was thrust in.

"Them litry guys is out here," said the shaven head. "Any figurs to give out?"



"Figurs?" cried Mosely. "We've got the official vote!" And Garwood, taking his papers from the table, went out and said to the reporters: "Conventions have been held in all the senatorial districts down the state, and sixty-nine candidates are already nominated. Of these sixty-nine, we have beyond any question—"

he consulted his paper, as if to make sure of the number—"we have fifty-three, and that doesn't include the nine hold-over senators who are with us. We can lose ten of them at the polls and still have enough to control the caucus. In Cook county, tomorrow, we'll carry the First, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth, Eleventh, Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-third and the country towns—the Seventh—giving us thirty-five more candidates, or ninety-seven in all. This is a conservative estimate, and gives the doubtful districts to Warren. We can lose Cook tomorrow and still have a fighting chance to win out. I regard the battle as ours. Senator Warren is defeated."

"Over at the Richelieu," said Coley, of the News-Dispatch. "Baldwin claims they have you whipped to a standstill." "They're welcome over there to any comfort they can get out of the situation," said Garwood in a superior way. It rained on the day of the primaries. All morning politicians, big and little, stamped into Senator Warren's hotel on Michigan avenue, or stamped in the Grand, tracking with greasy mud the muslin that had been stretched over the carpet in Colonel Talbot's headquarters.

It was a wicked battle they fought out at the polls that day. The Warren men had control of the party organization and named the judges and clerks. Inmates of lodging houses, and Lake Front hoboes, were hauled from poll to poll in big moving vans, and voted wherever Warren needed votes and as often as he pleased. At 7 o'clock the polls closed. Warren carried some of the districts, the opposition others. Both claimed the victory. It was left for the convention to decide.

The colonel, for some reason, preferred not to get up the next morning, but opened his mail, read his papers, ate his breakfast, and finally held his morning levee, the last of the campaign, in bed. The politicians who had been waiting outside for an hour, grumbled at such indolence, and when they were finally admitted to their leader's presence, suspected him of imitating the undemocratic luxuries of Senator Warren, who received his callers in bed every morning. But by 9 o'clock he had received their final instructions and scattered to the conventions, and when Mosely and Garwood sauntered in from the breakfast-room, they found only a few stragglers, who lingered on in the hope of beer money, at least, for their imaginary services on this decisive day. Malachi Nolan, in black garments and white cravat, came presently, his big diamond flashing, his face shining and red from his dull razor, and then Carroll, at the sound of whose young step and fresh laugh the colonel succeeded in evoking a wan, tired smile. "Just lazy, that's all," he declared reassuringly, seeing Carroll halt in surprise. He reared himself on his elbow, and as he raised his head, his white hair all tangled, Carroll saw how haggard he was. He never had seen him look so old, so white, so worn, before.

"I was waiting for you," said the colonel, indicating Nolan with a finger that was like a claw. "I've fixed everything but the First district." He paused for breath. "The First ward's solid, isn't it? Well, all right. But watch Donahue. I'm sorry we ever let him get on the delegation. And then, let's see—he pressed his brow in a troubled effort to steady his senses—"oh, yes. See McGlynn and have him lay down on Hardy, and tell Reinhold that if he wants that job from the South Park board he'd better get in line, and as to Wright—his brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, who had turned to reply to some jest of Mosely's heard a groan. Instantly he looked back at the colonel. The old politician, his face livid, was struggling as if he wished to get out of bed. He writhed a moment, then his head nodded, his chin dropped to his breast, and he collapsed in a heap, among the tumbled bed-clothes. Carroll paled with a sudden sickness.

"He's fainted," said Garwood, tumbling at the throat of the colonel's

Arlington hall and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The colonel, hearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him. The colonel wished to see Mosely, he had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss; and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the colonel seemed once more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"seegar," he pronounced it—assuring the nurse that he felt much better, but she said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed: "Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the nurse's little watch. By 4 o'clock the colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindictive all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Foerder returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the nurse's chart, counted the colonel's pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, noting the senile arc that was whitening the periphery of the cornea, and he examined the finger-nails; then he perused the auscultation. When he raised his black head, the colonel said:

"Any news?" "You're doing well." "Aw!" said the colonel impatiently, "I don't mean that—any news from the conventions?" Foerder hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"Yes." "What?" said the colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor. "They say you've carried some districts on the North Side."

"Which ones?" asked the colonel. "Don't remember." "Anything else?" "Well, they say Warren has carried some North Side districts, too—and some West Side districts."

"Warner?" "Well, whatever his name is."

Then Foerder was silent, and the colonel lay a long time thinking. "Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventeenth?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere." "And how's the First?" The colonel put this question in a whisper, as if he feared the answer. The doctor did not know. Then the silence again, and the colonel's labored breathing, and the ticking of the nurse's little gold watch.

"What district do you live in, Doctor?" the colonel asked later. "I replied the medical man in some surprise.

"I—why, I don't know," he said. The colonel faintly smiled. "Where do you live, then?" "In Drexel Boulevard."

"That's the Fifth," the colonel said. "Warren carried that?" "Did he?" The doctor looked as if he were ashamed. "We mustn't talk any more just now."

Foerder remained until evening, pacing the anteroom, his hands behind him, his lips twitching in his involuntary smile. Now and then he took a turn in the long, dark, softly carpeted hall, to smoke a cigarette. At times some politician would come with a scared face and inquire about the colonel, and the doctor always demanded news of the battle, before he answered the questions. The reports brought by the politicians were not encouraging, and they hurried outside again. Their visits, in the afternoon waned, became fewer. Even Mosely and Garwood had been glad of the exciting excuse offered by the First district convention in Italia hall down Clark street to escape from the shadowed headquarters. At 6 o'clock no one had been there for an hour save some sympathetic bell-boys and porters from downstairs, and Carroll, of course—he came every half hour from the convention, disheveled, bathed in perspiration, his eyes burning with excitement and suspense. Foerder would not allow him to see the colonel, who lay behind the white door, his eyes half closed, too weak any longer to whisper.

At 7 o'clock the reporters came, and Doctor Foerder, as they put it, issued a bulletin. "He's alive," the doctor said, "pulse 120 to 124, respiration 22 to 26, temperature 98. His remarkable nerve alone sustains him. He's making the most magnificent fight I ever saw in all my life—have you heard anything from the convention?"

"They're all over but the one in the First district," one of the reporters said, while they scribbled down the physician's figures. "It all depends now upon what that does. It's the worst fight ever known in Chicago. They say Warren has spent twenty-five thousand today."

"Does it look as if he could be elected there—in the First, you know?" The reporters smiled and winked one at another. The colonel lay like one asleep, until far along in the evening. Once or twice he opened his eyes and looked an inquiry into the doctor's eyes, but Foerder could only shake his head. And once or twice he muttered something about Baldwin, and was troubled that they could not understand. Then he sank into a state of coma, and the news for which all were waiting would not come.

Doctor Foerder was forever glanc-

MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK  
OF CANNEL CITY, KENTUCKY  
Capital, \$25,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits 25,000  
"Honor Roll" Bank  
Authorized U S Depository.  
YOUR ACCOUNT CORDIALLY SOLICITED.  
M. L. CONLEY, President. JOE C. STAMPER, Vice-Pres.  
CUSTER JONES, Cashier.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.  
Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November.  
J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Vaughn, Commonwealth Attorney; R. M. Oakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner; J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Commissioner.  
County Court: On Second Monday in each month.  
Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.  
Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.  
I. C. FERGUSON, Presiding Judge.  
Magistrate's Court.  
First District—W. G. Short, First Monday in each month.  
Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after First Monday in each month.  
Third District—Eli W. Day, Wednesday after First Monday in each month.  
Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after First Monday in each month.  
Fifth District—J. S. McGuire, Wednesday after Second Monday in each month.  
Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after Second Monday in each month.  
Seventh District—J. S. McGuire, Friday after Second Monday in each month.  
Eighth District—Franklin Watter, Thursday after First Monday in each month.  
County Clerk—J. P. Hanev.  
County Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.  
County Clerk—J. H. Sebastian.  
County Schools—T. N. Barker.  
County Jailor—H. C. Combs.  
Assessor—Whitt Kemplin.  
Coroner—C. F. Lykins.  
Surveyor—M. P. Turner.  
Fish and Game Warden—Jno. M. Perry.  
The County Board of Education for Morgan county holds its regular meeting the Second Monday in each month.  
Allan N. Giesco, S. Monroe Nickell  
NICKELL & CISCO  
LAWYERS,  
WEST LIBERTY, KY.

EVERETT MATHIS,  
LAWYER!  
West Liberty, Ky.  
Office in Court House.  
COTTE & HOVERMALE,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
WEST LIBERTY, KY.  
W. M. GARDNER,  
LAWYER,  
WEST LIBERTY, KY.  
Office in  
Commercial Bank Building  
DR. A. P. GULLETT,  
DENTIST,  
West Liberty, Ky  
Rooms over D. R. Keeton's.

Winchester Bank,  
WINCHESTER, KY  
Capital and Surplus \$300,000  
Deposits over Half Million  
Solicits Your Accounts  
Correspondence Invited  
N. H. WITHERSPON, PRESIDENT,  
W. R. SPIAR, CASHIER.  
John McMann's  
Hack Line  
WEST LIBERTY—INDEX  
Meets All Trains. Good covered and open conveyances for public hire.  
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Watchmaker & Jeweler,  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry  
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Repairing promptly done.  
All work guaranteed.  
O. F. HENRY,  
WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,  
REPRESENTING  
W. H. MILES SHOE COMPANY,  
Richmond, Va.  
YOU ORDERS SOLICITED.

Backache  
Miss Myrtle Cothrum, of Russellville, Ala., says: "For nearly a year, I suffered with terrible backache, pains in my limbs, and my head ached nearly all the time. Our family doctor treated me, but only gave me temporary relief. I was certainly in bad health. My school teacher advised me to TAKE Cardui The Woman's Tonic. I took two bottles, in all, and was cured. I shall always praise Cardui to sick and suffering women." If you suffer from pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, or other symptoms of womanly trouble, or if you merely need a tonic for that tired, nervous, worn-out feeling, try Cardui.  
Wm. D. Keeton, Editor.  
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for rheumatism.



## School Notes.

By H. C. WILSON.

Before this issue of the Courier reaches its subscribers the West Liberty school will have closed its doors until January 5, 1914.

We feel that all departments have done good, thorough work during the last four months, but we earnestly desire and confidently expect to do much better work during the next five months, and we see no reason why our desires and expectations should not be realized. Prof. John M. Perry will be transferred from the grades which he has been so successfully teaching for the last six weeks to the Normal Department which will open its next session of five months Monday, January 5, 1914. A good man will be elected to take his place in the grades.

From reports coming from all parts of the county we are expecting Prof. Perry to be greeted by a large and enthusiastic class on the first day of the session. We are also expecting quite a large number to enter the different grades and several to join the High School classes the first of the year. In fact the prospect for a largely increased attendance immediately after the holidays was never more flattering, and it now looks as if we were going to experience another overflow in attendance.

We hope, however, to be able to make ample provision for all who may come. We earnestly hope that all the families in West Liberty who are in a position to do so will be willing to board this large body of young people who will doubtless be knocking at their doors within the next few weeks. We certainly cannot afford to turn any of them away and let them go elsewhere for their education. So let's all get busy and give them a cordial welcome into our homes even if we do have to make some sacrifices in doing so. If we will all do this, I sincerely believe that we shall have one of the biggest and best schools that we have ever had here during the next five months.

School closes for the holidays Tuesday, December 23, and most of the teachers will leave town Wednesday morning. Misses Stivers, Roach, and Marksburg will spend the holidays at their respective homes at Paris, Lawrenceburg and Harrodsburg. Prof. Perry will visit his son in Pittsburg, Pa., and the writer expects to spend the holidays with his brothers at Lexington.

The teachers opened their hearts and also their pocket books and treated the entire school to candies and fruits Monday afternoon.

The rooms of Mrs. Lykins and Miss Roach entertained the rest of the sooms delightfully the same afternoon with songs, recitations, and a play.

These ladies had a beautifully decorated Christmas tree on the rear of the stage around which the presents were deposited. Santa Claus, in the person of Mr. Earl Franklin, acted his part well in distributing the presents. The parents had been invited and quite a number honored us with their presence. All evidently went away with lighter, happier hearts.

Here's wishing a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all—the Courier force included.

## The Knocker.

After God had finished the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, he had some awful substance left, with which he made a knocker. A knocker is a two-legged animal with a cork-screw soul, a water-sogged brain and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have their hearts he carries a tumor of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street honest men turn their backs, the angels in heaven take precipitate refuge behind their harps and the devil bar-locks the gates of hell.—Missouri Bar-licker.

## Appropriate Sign.

A gentleman of antiquarian tendencies who loved the drama of another day and another school was lured to New York and inveigled into a theater where a much-discussed play dealing with life in the underworld was being performed. He stuck it out to the end and when he was asked to give his opinion of the work he said: "I think that over the door of the theater there might well be hung one of the old English inn signs, 'Entertainment for Man and Beast.'"

## Local and Personal.

Buy your Xmas chocolate from Henry Cole.

All kinds of fancy candies at Henry Cole's.

For the best hot drinks in town go to Henry Cole's.

A. J. Fralley, of Wrigley, was in town on business last week.

You can get cranberries, celery and cabbage at Henry Cole's.

Joe Osborne, of DeHart, was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Jas. Patton, of Lenox, transacted business in town Saturday.

A. J. and Rev. W. H. Lindon, of Insko, were here on business Friday.

Henry Cole's is the place to find your figs, raisins, currants and dates.

H. T. Dyer and Will Stamp made a business trip to Mt. Sterling last week.

Henry Cole has just got in a full line of fresh canned goods, first-class quality.

Mrs. Jeff Short, of near town has been dangerously sick, but is reported better.

You can find anything you want in the way of canned goods at Keeton's grocery.

Mrs. S. M. Nickell, of Lexington, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Blair.

We have a nice line of English walnuts, Brazil nuts and mixed nuts. Henry Cole's.

Taylor Risnor, of Bloomington, visited J. H. Sebastian and family Saturday night.

Old Santa Claus is unloading holiday goods almost every day at D. K. Keeton's.

For the A1 grade of prunes, evaporated apples, peaches and apricots, call on Henry Cole.

Miss Lucile Pieratt, who is attending school at Richmond, is at home for the holidays.

Jas. Williams and F. M. Lewis, of Caney, were business callers at the Courier office Saturday.

For grapes, fruit, tangelos, oranges, lemons, bananas and apples, go to Henry Cole's.

Walter Henry, C. C. May and Jesse Fuggett, of Henry, were in town on business Saturday.

Place your Xmas order for fresh oysters with D. R. Keeton. He carries the highest quality.

S. P. Wheeler, who has a position with the Morehead Grocery Company, was at home this week.

Mrs. Sarah Rice, of Wenchette, Wash., is here to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Carter.

W. P. Haney, of Henry, was a welcome caller at the Courier office while in town last week.

Miss Lillian Cisco, who has been attending Hamilton College, Lexington, is spending the holidays at home.

H. C. and Winford Cox, who are attending State University at Lexington, are at home for the holidays.

Misses Orange Oakly, Martha Oakly, Sarah Dennis were pleasant callers at the Courier office Wednesday.

D. R. Keeton carries a full line of evaporated goods such as raisins, currants, dates, figs, citron, peaches and apricots.

Miss Floress Seitz, who is teaching at Valley View, in Madison county, is visiting homefolks during the holidays.

You will find Xmas post cards at Keeton's, also many new things in the way of stationery put up in holiday packages.

Miss Rebekah Phillips, of Liberty Road, who is attending the Eastern Kentucky Normal at Richmond, is at home for the holidays.

D. R. Keeton carries the famous Cargue line of canned goods consisting of whole or sliced peaches, apricots and cherries.

Clay Phipps, who has been attending the Law Department of Virginia, at Charlottesville, returned home Monday to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Neal announce the marriage of their daughter Norma Irene to Mr. R. C. DeHart, on Wednesday, December the twenty-fourth, 1913, Cincinnati, O. At home after January the first, Cincinnati, O.

Notice:—In order that I may spend Christmas at home, I have made arrangements for Brother Arnold H. Webb to fill my appointment at Pythian Hall Sunday morning and evening. H. M. Estes, Pastor Baptist Church.

The Hard-to-Match Fling Club met Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Cole. Invited guests being Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gensman. Five games of fling were played at the small tables and after the series Miss Irene Cole gave several readings and Miss Grace Hayes played a piano selection. Luncheon was served at the small tables and the club adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Grant. Mrs. Wellman and Mr. Grant were high score holders Friday night.—Enid (Okla) Times.

Statistics of Electric Motors.

The total horsepower of electric motors in use in the United States in 1902 was 4,817,140, as compared with 492,936 in 1899, or an increase of nearly a thousand per cent, while the number of electric motors increased from 16,391 in 1899 to 388,854 in 1909. The increase in the number of gas engines in use in the last five-year period was nearly twice as great as in the first half. Total horsepower of manufacturing establishments was 18,680,776 in 1909, as compared with 13,487,707 in 1904 and 10,097,893 in 1899. Ninety per cent. of the horsepower in 1909 was that of motors owned by the manufacturing establishments, and 10 per cent. was rented power, most of the latter being electric.

## Sheriff's Sale for Taxes

By virtue of the taxes due the State of Kentucky and county of Morgan, I will, on

Monday, January 12, 1914,

sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, the real estate listed to the persons named below, in order to satisfy said taxes, penalty and cost of advertising:

Names	Am't	Tax	Pen. & Int.	Cost	Total
Barber, C. H.	\$ 735	\$ 8.61	\$ .56	\$1.00	\$ 10.17
Crane, James	263	3.16	.21	1.00	4.37
Dickerson, H. C.	289	2.89	.19	1.00	4.08
Day, Willie	630	7.56	.49	1.00	9.05
Elkfork Cannel Coal Co.	63,000	756.00	49.14	1.00	805.14
Burns, A. E.	400	4.00	.26	1.00	5.26
Day, W. A.	158	1.90	.12	1.00	3.02
Hewitt, I. P. and others	1,575	18.90	1.23	1.00	21.13
Haney, M. S.	263	3.16	.21	1.00	4.37
Hubbard, W. W.	1,050	12.60	.83	1.00	14.43
Howard, Mary E.	840	10.08	.65	1.00	11.73
Dyer, Henry (heirs)	263	3.16	.21	1.00	4.37
Lacy, Miles	315	3.78	.25	1.00	5.03
Lykins, W. T.	210	2.52	.16	1.00	3.68
Montgomery, Louis	53	.64	.05	1.00	1.69
Mullins, G. W.	158	3.08	.19	1.00	4.27
Ratliff, John	16	.19	.02	1.00	1.21
Salyer, J. J.	210	2.52	.16	1.00	3.68
Terrill, C. S.	210	2.52	.16	1.00	3.68
Thompson, H. C.	525	6.30	.41	1.00	7.71
Union Coal Lands Co.	1,050	12.60	.83	1.00	14.43
Walters, W. T.	5,044	59.24	2.55	1.00	42.79
Wages, Wiley	53	2.64	.16	1.00	3.80
Yale Lumber Co.	7,849	94.18	6.12	1.00	101.30
Toms Creek Coal Co.	315	3.78	.24	1.00	5.02
1909, Rowland, J. H.	603	10.29	3.38	1.00	14.67
1910, Montgomery, T. A.	200	4.02	.97	1.00	5.99
1911, "	200	3.02	.58		3.60
1912, "	250	3.64	.43		4.07
1913, "	263	3.66	.22		3.88

FRANK KENNIARD, Sheriff Morgan County.

## Notice.

The stockholders of the Morgan County National Bank, of Cannel City, Ky., will hold their annual meeting in their Banking House, Tuesday, January 13, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year.

124-4t CUSTER JONES, Cashier.

## For Sale.

The saw mill formerly owned by H. E. Bolander and now located near the mouth of Elk Fork creek. This mill is nearly good as new and if sold at once will be offered at a good bargain. Write C. C. Bagby, Atty., Danville, Ky.

Please give us your order early for lobsters and fresh oysters; the best in town. HENRY COLE.

Or Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for rheumatism

## Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court. J. H. Lewis, Admr. Plaintiff. vs. Notice of Sale. M. M. Lewis, Guardian, &c. Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court, rendered at the November term thereof, 1913, in the above styled action, the undersigned will, on

Monday, January 12, 1914,

at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (it being County Court day) proceed to offer at public auction to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months, at the front door of the court house in the town of West Liberty, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:—

The following described track of land situated in Morgan county, Kentucky, on the Sugar Camp Branch, a tributary of Lick Fork of Elk Fork of Licking River, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on a black walnut standing on the East side of the county road, corner to W. M. Lewis; thence S. 38 E. 3 poles to a set stone; thence to the Sugar Camp Branch S. 37 W. 16 poles to a set stone; S. 59 W. 8 poles to a set stone; S. 24 W. 6 poles to a large rock; M. 66 W. 6 poles to a set stone; S. 59 W. 5 poles to a set stone; S. 41 E. 6 poles to a set stone and two small horn beams at the mouth of the branch near D. C. Lewis barn; thence up the branch S. 24 E. 6 poles to a set stone; S. 19 E. 24 poles to a horn beam and white walnut; S. 2 W. 25 poles to a beech at the forks of the branch; thence up the fork point S. 10 E. 24 poles to a birch; S. 32 E. 22 poles to a spotted oak on top of the ridge; W. G. Lewis' corner; thence with the ridge S. 56 W. 6 poles to a white oak and hickory, the oak being down; S. 10 W. 20 poles to two black oaks; S. 88 W. 18 poles to a maple and beech; S. 62 W. 14 poles to a white oak; N. 86 W. 10 poles to two chestnut oaks; S. 66 W. 18 poles to two chestnut oaks; S. 68 W. 22 poles to a hickory; S. 59 W. 12 poles to a sugar tree, now down; thence with the old road N. 35 W. 16 poles to two chestnut oaks at the head of the Barber branch; thence with the old road N. 65 W. 85 poles to a dog wood, persimmon and black oak; thence down the fork point between Big Branch and Chestnut Pinch Branch with the center of the ridge N. 45 E. 108 poles to two black oaks on top of the ridge; N. 5 W. 36 poles to a white walnut on the bench above the stable; N. 5 E. 77 poles to a set stone on the south side of the county road; thence down the county road on the North side of the branch where it now is to the beginning, excluding the second tract herein described.

## SECOND TRACT.

Situated on the Sugar Camp Branch and beginning on an oak tree, a corner be-

tween J. F. Lewis and D. C. Lewis; thence down the ridge between the Barn Branch and Spring Branch a North course to two oaks near a cross fence; thence down the hill to the branch to a stake on the bank of the branch near mill site; thence up the branch to a beech at the forks of the branch; thence up the fork point with the fence to a high knoll at the old McClure road, thence with said road to T. H. McClure's line; thence with said line to J. F. Lewis' line; thence with J. F. Lewis' line to the beginning, containing 75 acres more or less.

It is further adjudged by the Court that the said first described boundary herein be sold excluding therefrom the last described boundary, and if it does not produce a sum sufficient to pay plaintiff's debt, interest and cost, then that the last named boundary be sold and the proceeds thereof or enough thereof be applied to the payment of the remainder of plaintiff's debt, and the residue, if any, be paid to Roy Lewis, or a sufficiency thereof to produce the sum of \$716.62 so ordered to be made.

The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved personal security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. A Lien will be retained on the land sold till all the purchase money is paid. Bond payable to plaintiff.

S. R. COLLIER, M. C. M. C. C. By J. D. LYKINS, D. M. C.

## Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court. Martha Brooks, Plaintiff. vs. Notice of Sale. William Craft &c., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court, rendered at the November term thereof, 1913, in the above styled cause, the undersigned will on

Monday, January 12, 1914,

(it being County Court day) at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, proceed to offer at public auction to the highest bidder, on a credit of six months, at the front door of the Court House in the town of West Liberty, Kentucky, the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:—

An undivided one-fifth interest in the following described tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Morgan county, Kentucky, on Blackwater creek, beginning at the falls of Hoop Pole at a white oak and black pine on Harris Band's line; thence up the branch with said line to a black oak and white oak on the bank of the branch at Frank Craft's line; thence square up the hill a south course with said Craft's line to a black pine by the side of the road; thence with the road to a white oak; thence with said road to a white oak, continuing with said road to a chestnut; thence crossing the left hand fork of the Twin branch with Frank Craft's line to a white oak and black oak; thence a straight line down the ridge to the mouth of a small drain at the cliff; thence with the cliffs to North Gap; thence with Byrne's line to a three pronged black pine; thence with the cliffs to the mouth of a small branch; thence with the cliffs to the beginning, containing 200 acres, more or less, and being the same land conveyed by Wm. H. Craft and others on Sept. 16th, 1903, by deed which is of record in Deed Book No. 27, page 384, Morgan County Court records. Or a sufficiency thereof to produce \$131.30 so ordered to be made.

The purchaser will be required to give bond with good and approved personal security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms. A Lien will be retained until all the purchase money is paid. Bond payable to the Master Commissioner.

S. R. COLLIER, M. C. M. C. C. By J. D. LYKINS, D. M. C.

EVERETT MATTHEWS, Atty. for Plaintiff.

# Santa Claus is Coming

THE NEW STORE wants to advise the little folk that leave Cincinnati in a few days with full supply of all kinds of Christmas everything that can be thought of in the way of nice toys, both useful and

He has promised to bring a nice lot of useful presents for grown people which we expect to sell at a low price in order to clean them up and let everybody have a chance for a nice present before the holidays are over.

Some useful for Father and Mother.

Something pretty for the children, big and little.

Something nice for every one.



There will be for not buying a nice Christmas cause Santa Claus his headquarters store all through the days. Come and see our magnificent

POST SCRIPT:—The presents for well to remember the name of the person who is of some practical remember that a bag generous gift of bringing real cheer to the

We thank everybody for the nice trade we have enjoyed, and wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Respectfully,

T. B. Sturdivent & Son

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

IN ADDITION TO

The Finest Line of Groceries

I have a Complete Line or

Hardware, Tinware and Hardware

Lowest Prices on Everything.

HENRY COLE,

Main Street. Opposite Commercial Bank.

## Store Department

Kentucky Block Cannel Coal Co. CANNEL CITY, KY.

Will be pleased to supply merchants with Flour, Salt, Oil, Mill Feed, etc.

We also handle a complete line of General Merchandise for the Retail Trade. Also the best Farm Wagon to be had, and can make you close prices.

Inspect our line of

Up-to-Date Ladies' Furnishings

Only Line in the County

Call at once and get your choice

Ladies Coat Suits, \$10.00 to 25.00

Skirts, 4.00 to 8.00

Ladies Cloaks, 7.00 to 15.00

A. K. DAY, Manager.

## OHIO & KENTUCKY RAILWAY

SOUTH BOUND				No. 14. Nov. 2, 1913		NORTH BOUND					
19		17		15		STATIONS		16		18	
Daily		Daily		Daily ex Sunday				Daily ex Sunday		Daily	
P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv			P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv
5 50	10 15					Licking River		9 55	3 05	9 55	3 05
						Liberty Road					
8 40	10 25					Index		9 44	2 53	9 44	2 53
11 40	10 32					Malone		9 32	2 45	9 32	2 45
1 43	10 35					Wells		9 20	2 42	9 20	2 42
						Stacy Fork					
						Lewis		9 08	2 28	9 08	2 28
4 27	10 50	6 00				Cannel City		9 03	2 22	9 03	2 22
7 30	11 05	8 15				Adela		8 56	2 12	8 56	2 12
10 30	11 11	8 15				Helechawa		8 44	2 06	8 44	2 06
1 33	11 27	8 21				Lee City		8 32	2 00	8 32	2 00
4 36	11 34	10 28				Rose Fork		8 20	1 53	8 20	1 53
	11 38	10 42				Hampton		8 08	1 46	8 08	1 46
	11 45	10 48				Willhurst		8 03	1 41	8 03	1 41
	11 51	10 53				Vandave		7 57	1 37	7 57	1 37
	12 17	10 59				Frozen		7 51	1 31	7 51	1 31
	12 50	8 15				O. & K. Junction		7 55	1 05	7 55	1 05
						Jackson					
A. M. Arr	P. M. Arr	A. M. Arr						A. M. Lv	P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	